

INSURANCE MEN RESENT THREATS.

Companies That Attempt to Intimidate May Lose State Licenses.

In Colorado Their Political Circulars Are Held to Be Confessions of Insolvency.

What President McCall, of the New York Life, Has to Say of Future Policy Payments.

SAME TACTICS BY OTHER PRESIDENTS.

Indignation Aroused in All Parts of the Country—McKinley Arguments on a Broadway Bill-board.

Eastern life insurance companies which are trying to intimidate policy holders into voting for Mr. Hanna's candidate have encountered unexpected obstacles in some States and the chances are that their plans will receive a decided setback all through the South, Southwest and East.

Their proselytizing began some days ago with letters sent out to policy holders and agents in various States urging them to do all in their power for McKinley. These



ELEPHANT GIVES THE BEAR A RIDE.

This sight attracted the attention of visitors to Central Park. The bear had lived beside the kangaroo paddock in the Zoo, and Director Smith wanted the bear and its cage to be transferred to the Knoll. The bear, cage and truck weighed 2,500 pounds, but Ditchess, the elephant, did the hauling apparently without any effort.

letters, in most cases, emanate from the presidents of the corporations. The Journal published yesterday morning that these circular letters, which have been received by some of the State agents and policy holders in Denver, Col., have been turned over to the Colorado State Insurance Department.

May Withdraw Licenses.
The Department began an investigation and will inform the companies that it will withdraw licenses to operate in Colorado if the insurance companies do not stop threatening methods.

In Colorado the Superintendent of Insurance has power to cancel the license of any installment insurance company. Superintendent Parks here says that when a company announces that a policy holder will receive only fifty per cent of the value of his policy in event of Bryan's election, as the circular letters state, he considers it sufficient cause to withdraw a license, as the company declares, in effect, that it is insolvent.

This is what the Eastern companies will find in nearly every State of the South and Southwest. In by far the majority of these States the insurance authorities have similar power and they and the policy holders are almost unanimously for Bryan.

McCall Sends Out Letters.
John A. McCall, president of the New York Life Insurance Company, sent to all his agents and to each one of the company's 240,000 policy holders two weeks ago a letter in which he had this to say about policy values.

This sum must be paid at some time or other, for death is certain. How shall it be paid? In what kind of dollars—dollars in gold, worth one hundred cents, or dollars in silver, worth fifty-three cents or less? The insurance policy itself is an agreement to pay in lawful money, and the main issue involved in the forthcoming election brings home to every policy holder this question: In what commodity shall payment be made?

Surely it is not a political question that confronts us; and even if it is, on the vital point at issue—sound money—which involves the honor of the people and the prosperity of the country, the Chicago candidate and platform are antagonistic.

About the same time Colonel Jacob L. Greene, of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, wrote a letter to all his agents and policy holders, in which he said in part:

"This corporation has never touched political questions or sought to influence political action. Our contracts with you agree to pay to your families no many dollars. There has never been any doubt what was intended thereby.

We never supposed it necessary to provide that you should pay your premiums or that we should promise to pay your policies in any particular kind or quality of dollars. But now comes a political party and avows its distinct purpose to make a dollar worth less than a dollar. First, a gold dollar, worth at least one hundred cents anywhere in the world; second, a silver dollar, worth only fifty or sixty cents at the present time; third, all the paper promises of dollars to be hereafter issued by the Government only, redeemable in either one hundred cent gold dollars, fifty-two cent (or less) silver dollars, or in new promises to pay, at the option of the debtor or creditor.

You do not need to be told that only the least valuable of these dollars would remain in use. In fear of 'anarchy,' George L. Chase, president of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, sent out a similar letter to his policy holders a few days ago, referring to the Democratic platform as socialist, visionary and sure to bring disaster.

An agent of the New York Life Insurance Company, who deems it prudent not to allow the use of his name, and who has an office in one of the big buildings in lower Broadway, with a business of many thousands of dollars yearly, had this to say yesterday: 'I am strongly in favor of Bryan, and the majority of the men in this office are most of them were Republicans.

But I resist this attempt to influence the free political action of the agents. The business of this company in the South and West is enormous. Mr. McCall's course will stir up opposition and inevitably injure it.

What Mr. Perkins Says.
President McCall was not in town yesterday. Chief Vice-President Perkins said the New York Life sent out no documents except Mr. McCall's letter. He was not prepared to discuss the action of the Colorado insurance superintendent. Mr. McCall's letter had simply told what would happen.

The New York Life's new building now under construction in Broadway is enclosed by a high board fence, painted nicely in dark brown. President McCall has not allowed any advertisements to be posted on it, but has had the advantage of the country to come from McKinley's election.

DA CE TO WIN A STRIKE.

Merr Methods of Girl Vestmakers Who Have Stopped Work to Obtain Better Conditions.

The striking vestmakers are so confident of winning their fight that they are not hurrying to get contractors to sign agreements. The serious business of settling with the contractors will begin next week. During the forenoon and part of yesterday afternoon, the girls passed some of the time at Liberty Hall, No. 237 East Houston street, in dancing. To-day, as Mr. Dunn says, it will be cooler, music will be provided and dancing will be the order of the afternoon.

The leader of the girl strikers is Miss Yeti Mueller, who lives in Brooklyn, and who has established a reputation as an organizer. She said yesterday in discussing the situation:

"I am a Socialist and do not believe much in strikes as a weapon, we have to strike for protection in order to hold what we have."

A number of the Executive Committee of the strikers said that the five vest workers numbering 300 who did not strike with the others were likely to strike to-day. The United Brotherhood of Carriers, which the vestmakers are allied to, selected a committee of three to help in managing the vestmakers' strike. This makes a total strike committee of twenty-nine members. The United Brotherhood of Carriers, in all the Socialist trades unions on the East Side, and represents a membership of about 12,000.

To mass meetings of the vestmakers were held yesterday, one in the forenoon and one in the afternoon.

FATHER LOFTUS IS ATTACKED BY A CRANK.

Wild-Eyed Man Enters the Rectory and Grasps the Priest by the Throat.

Passing Policeman Called In Just in Time to Save the Clergyman's Life.

ASSAILANT WAS GEORGE BUSBY.

Had Written to the Pastor of St. Mary's that He Had Been Commanded by "His Maker" to Kill Him, and Asked How He Would Die.

A man whom the police of Brooklyn have been trying to catch for the last nine months was finally landed behind the bars of the Bay Ridge Police Station yesterday morning. George Busby is the man's name and he claims to live at No. 26 Flushing avenue, Williamsburg. He is charged with being the party who has been sending threatening letters to the Rev. Martin J. Loftus, pastor of St. Mary's Church, Seventy-fourth street and Fourth avenue, Bay Ridge. He was also held on the additional charge of assaulting the priest.

It was during the latter part of last September that Father Loftus first received a letter signed "Soldier of the Cross," in which the writer went on to say that he had been commanded by "His Maker" to kill him, and asking the priest in which way he preferred to die. He gave the priest his choice of a slow death by strangulation or said that if he preferred a quick ending he would either stab or shoot him. Father Loftus paid no attention to the letter and went on attending to his duties of looking after the spiritual welfare of his flock.

It was just about a week after this that the pastor received another letter, signed

WILL NOT BELIEVE ABBEY WAS CRUEL.

Friends of the Manager Are Indignant at His Wife's Startling Charges.

He Will Deny That He Receives \$10,000 a Year Salary from Theatre Directors.

LIKELY TO ASK FOR A DELAY.

With No Design to Injure Mrs. Abbey, It Will Be Contended That Her Jealousy Caused the Disagreements.

Henry E. Abbey has hosts of friends in and out of the theatrical profession, and with one accord they waxed indignant yesterday at the charges brought against him by his wife, Florence Gerard Abbey, in her suit for absolute divorce.

One of them declared there is no more tender-hearted man in the world than Mr. Abbey, and that the idea of his assaulting a woman is ridiculous. He has no more devoted friend in the world to-day, it was said, than the mother of his first wife, Mrs. Kingsley, of Northampton, Mass. Mrs. Kingsley is worth considerably over a million of dollars, and all of it, his friends say, would be at the call of her son-in-law should he ever care to embark in an individual enterprise of any nature.

Mrs. Kingsley lives at the Gilesey House, and looks after Mr. Abbey's daughter, Kittie. When he married Florence Gerard she said she would never speak to him again, but when he lay ill in Boston and was unable to raise the final \$10,000 necessary to bring Sara Bernhardt over for her first tour of the United States, it was Mrs. Kingsley who came to the rescue. She said she could never forget his kind treatment of her daughter.

An instance also spoken of was that of the man who nursed Mr. Abbey's son through his last illness. When the boy died the man had no home, but Mr. Abbey told him he should never want for anything while he lived, and he is a member of the manager's household to-day.

Mrs. Kingsley and Kittie Abbey left yesterday morning to visit Mr. Abbey at Southampton, and the patient of Dr. Halbrook Curtis. Tuesday he underwent a surgical operation, and from his earthly affairs and arranged for the forthcoming opera season in this city.

It is likely that on Monday, the day set for argument before Justice Stover, in the Supreme Court, on Mrs. Abbey's motion for alimony and counsel fees pending trial, Mr. Abbey, through his attorneys, Messrs. Olin, Reeves and Montgomery, will make a general denial of the allegations in the petition and ask for an adjournment until his return in September.

Mr. Abbey will maintain that Mrs. Abbey's allegation that he receives \$10,000 a year for the management of the Metropolitan Opera House and the Tremont Theatre, Boston, and that he now gets \$400 per week from the directors of these enterprises is entirely without foundation.

The total allowance made for the management of the Metropolitan Opera House, it is said, is divided equally between Henry E. Abbey, Maurice Grau and John B. Schofield. Mr. Abbey's share, it is said, barely meets



Miss Cecel Charles.

Miss Cecel Charles arrived in this city yesterday from Cuba, where she spent more than a year studying the revolution. She is a writer of ability and lives near Binghamton, N. Y.

Miss Charles is a plucky young woman. Some weeks ago she was warned by friends that she was watched by Spanish spies, and that she might be arrested at any moment. She decided to come to New York, but first determined to visit Cabanas Prison, near Havana, and the Mariel-Majana trocha. She did both successfully.

In Cabanas Miss Charles saw the persons arrested on the steamer Competitor—Owen Melton, William Kinlea, Elias Bedia and Alfredo Laborde. She said they were afraid to talk, and looked as if they were dying of neglect. They were in cells, each of which contained about forty other prisoners.

Miss Charles sailed on the steamer City of Washington on last Saturday. Before she left her hotel she was informed that she was about to be arrested. She eluded the spies by donning a boy's clothes. She was a stowaway on the steamer until it got well under way. She left in such a hurry that she neglected to take her wardrobe with her.

Miss Charles says there is more suffering in Havana and the other large cities than among the soldiers in the fields. Murders of innocent people are common, and every day cartloads of bodies are taken into Matanzas.

Collis Pushing Street Railroads.

In order to hasten the asphaltting of Hudson street, and a portion of Eighth and Madison avenues, General Collis yesterday notified fourteen street railroad companies that this fact led to nearly all the family bickerings.

Mrs. Abbey left her flat at No. 150 West fifty-ninth street yesterday afternoon, and will stop with friends in the country until the present trouble is over. She declines to discuss the question of her divorce with even her closest friends.

It was expected that Mr. Ashley would return to the city last night, and a number of process servers anxiously awaited his coming; but, up to a late hour, he had not appeared. His friends scoffed at the idea that he was trying to avoid service in the action, and said that as the case was before the Supreme Court, it would be as easy to compel him to accept the papers in Southampton as in this city.

Judgment for \$51,383 Recommended.

The report of Referee John H. Judge, in the suit of Arthur McMillan & Co. against Isaac Homer, was filed in the Supreme Court yesterday, recommending a judgment of \$51,383 be awarded the plaintiffs. The suit arose over the building of a bridge over the Harlem River several years ago. Messrs. McMillan sued for labor done and materials furnished.

Wouldn't Serve Under a "Bolter."

Washington, Aug. 6.—I. C. Moore, a colored messenger in the Treasury Department, tendered his resignation to-day, announcing as his reason that he would not serve under a "bolter," who he said he had seen in the Treasury Department.

AMERICANS GO DOWN WITH A SINKING SHIP.

Nearly a Score Lost Near Port Stanley, on the Falkland Islands.

Brave Englishmen Imperil Their Own Lives by Trying to Rescue Them.

UNABLE TO RENDER ANY HELP.

The Pilot at the Islands' Capital Makes No Effort to Save the Men—Masters of British Ships Make a Formal Complaint.

Washington, Aug. 6.—According to information just received here nearly twenty Americans lost their lives at the Falkland Islands last May. United States Consul Miller, who is at Port Stanley, capital of the islands, reports that May 14 news was brought to Port Stanley that a large ship, evidently of American build, had struck on the Billy Rock, and was in danger of breaking up. A volunteer crew under Captain McPherson went to the rescue.

The sea was running so heavily that it was impossible to get close to the ship. Captain McPherson got near enough to count fourteen men in the rigging, who played him in English and begged him to rescue them. The vessel was a large wooden ship of about 1,800 tons register. Captain McPherson put back to port for a life boat, and returned immediately, but before he reached the ship she had broken up, and quantities of her cargo were floating in all directions.

Captain McPherson and his rescue party stood by all night in the hope of picking up survivors, but after sixteen hours unavailing effort gave up the hope of saving any. He returned to Port Stanley. Captain McPherson commands a British ship, and he and the officers of the four British ships with their crews, made up the rescue party, have filed complaints with the British Government against the inadequacy of pilotage and life-saving service at Port Stanley, which is a British harbor of refuge.

They state that the wrecked ship was reported off the port the day before the disaster, but the pilot's schooner was unable to go outside on account of the sea, and though the next day was comparatively calm he made no effort to go out to ascertain if the vessel was still off the port.

The name of the lost ship is not known, but many articles of American manufacture have been found upon her by divers, so there is little doubt that she hailed from an American port.

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A Few Features from the Store in NEXT SUNDAY'S JOURNAL

JUST THIS SIDE
THE NORTH POLE.

HUMAN EYES CAN
BE TRANSPLANTED.

Andree, the Balloon Explorer, Writes About
His Wonderful Trip.

The Most Delicate and Wonderful Piece of
Surgery Ever Attempted.

IS Some New
and Surprising
BICYCLING Views on this
Interesting
IMMORAL? Controversy.



A Scientist
Tells About
the Mysteries
of the Great
Tidal Wave.
THE EARTH
GROWING
UNEASY.

An Amazing
Discovery That
Revolutionizes
Modern
Warfare.

All the
News of
All the
Summer
Resorts.

HIS MEMORY
COMPLETELY GONE.
Astonishing Case of a College Graduate, Whose Mind Is Washed
as You Wipe Off a Slate.

THE MOST
POPULAR
POSTER
EVER
PRINTED.
THE BIGGEST BICYCLE
EVER BUILT.
An Astonishing Looking Machine with Wheels Twice
as Tall as a Man.

An exact fac-simile of the famous "Chimmie" Poster, in water colors, free with every copy of the next great Sunday Journal—3 cents.